

A DISAGREEMENT

Finally Reported By The
Thaw Jury

AFTER BEING OUT FORTY-
SEVEN HOURS

Seven For Verdict Of Guilty And
Five For Acquittal

A NEW TRIAL OF THE CASE NOW A
CERTAINTY

Five men standing out for acquittal, while seven urged a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree tells the story of the disagreement of the Thaw jury. The first ballot stood eight to four, but in the course of the long consideration of the case, one of the jurymen who at first favored conviction was won over by the advocates of acquittal.

The exacting standing of the jury was as follows:

For conviction—Deming B. Smith, foreman; George Pfaff, No. 2; Charles H. Feeke, No. 3; Harry C. Brearley, No. 6; Charles D. Newton, No. 8; Joseph B. Bolton, No. 11 and Bernard Gerstman, No. 12.

For acquittal on the ground of insanity—Messrs. Oscar A. Plink, No. 4; Henry C. Harney, No. 5; Malcom S. Frazer, No. 7; Wilbur F. Steele, No. 9, and John S. Dennee, No. 10.

Only eight ballots were taken in all.

The report of the jury was made at twenty-five minutes past four on Friday afternoon and the tired men who had been seeking to reach an agreement for forty-seven hours were dismissed.

Thaw was remanded to the Tombs without bail. His attorneys may ask that bail be allowed him, but this will be vigorously opposed by Mr. Jerome. A new trial is certain, but the date is problematical. It will probably not be until Fall.

Members of the jury said that "dementia Americana" "brainstorm", and the "unwritten law" were not even considered. The law and the evidence furnished the only basis of argument in the jury room.

WILL EAT AND BE MERRY

John Quirk, Dennis Burke, Bart Connors, Jerry Sweeney and John Corcoran of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will shortly be banqueted by

five of their brother members, Michael Morrissey, Timothy Donovan, Frank Leary, Patrick Healey and John Leary. The members last named will be obliged to furnish a fine feast, on account of being second in the race of soliciting for new members for the order, which have lately been added in large numbers. John Leary was captain of the losing team and Bart Connors of the winners.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From
Our Harbor April 12

Arrived

Tug M. Mitchell Davis, Hoyt, Boston, towing barge No. 20, Baltimore for Cape Porpoise, with coal.
Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing barges Greenland, No. 10 and No. 12.

Tug Eleanor L. Wright, Quinman, Boston, towing a rock drill for navy yard.

Cleared

Schooner Hattie P. Simpson, Chaney, Fernandina and Perth Amboy.

Sailed

Schooner St. Croix, Stockton Springs, Me.
Tug Portsmouth, towing barges Dover and No. 16, Boston.
Tug Eleanor L. Wright, Boston. Wind south to east.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across
The River

ENGINE EQUIPMENT OF
WATER BARGE

Strange Birds Lately Seen Are Fox-
Colored Sparrows

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR
CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, April 13.

The new water barge just launched at the navy yard will be equipped with two 100 horse power four cycle Globe gasoline engines. The first one has arrived.

Mrs. Joseph Fletcher is visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

The little brown birds which have been so plentiful about this locality for the past week are fox-colored sparrows and are rarely seen in this climate. They breed in Labrador and are probably on their way there from the South, but are waiting here for warmer weather. In South Carolina, they are captured for song birds and their songs are very noticeable here. They are of the finch family.

The tug M. Mitchell Davis is storm bound here with the barge No. 20 from Baltimore for Cape Porpoise, which she picked up at Boston, in tow. A rock drill for the navy yard arrived here from Boston Friday in tow.

Kittery Point

Fred Waldron has resigned his position as motorman on the Atlantic Shore line.

Eugene Williams attended a banquet in Dover on Friday evening.

Mrs. Roland Thaxter of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Lucy Titcomb.

There are about 17,000 tons of coal on the way to this port.

The fishing fleet was driven into the harbor by the northeaster this morning.

Winfield L. Tobey is enjoying a short vacation from his duties at the Atlantic Shore line power station.

The condition of the roads is slowly improving, but there is plenty of room for improvement.

EXETER LANDLORD

Appears In Police Court On Liquor-
Selling Charge

William R. Bucknam, proprietor of the Squamscott House in Exeter, was arraigned in police court in that town on Friday before Judge Henry A. Shute, charged with keeping for sale one-half pint of spirituous liquor. Attorney John W. Kelley of this city was counsel for the defendant, while County Solicitor Charles H. Batchelder prosecuted the case.

A search by Exeter officers on March 28, according to the evidence offered, brought to light a number of empty half-pint bottles, with a noticeable alcoholic odor.

Frank Waller said that about four weeks ago a "little fellow" at the hotel sold him a half-pint of liquor.

Otis Freeman testified that during the winter he bought half a pint of whiskey from Mr. Bucknam himself, paying twenty-five cents for it. On his way out, he met Chief Gooch of the Exeter police force and "became excited." As a result of his perturbation, Mr. Gooch received information of the sale of liquor.

Mr. Bucknam was ordered to furnish bonds of \$200 for his appearance at the April term of superior court.

MEETING OF BOARD OF TRADE

There will be a meeting of the Portsmouth board of trade in the common council chamber in the city building on Monday evening at eight

o'clock. Business of importance is to be considered and a full attendance is desired. Those who have signed postals and returned them to the secretary are hereby notified that they are members and are invited to be present on Monday evening.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Chief Engineer John R. Edwards, head of the department of steam engineering, returned on Friday from a visit to Norfolk and Boston navy yards, in the interest of work being done there for the new tug and the transport Yankee.

A committee of the board of education of New York city reported on April 10 that they had found the U. S. S. Newport, now at this station, a suitable vessel to take the place of the old St. Mary as a schoolship, and the board voted to request the secretary of the navy to loan them the Newport until a more suitable vessel can be obtained. The government will be asked to fit out the Newport in first class shape and have her ready for a cruise by Sept. 15.

It is understood that the work of building the boilers for the U. S. S. Yankee, now here, is away behind at Boston navy yard. This delay is said to be on account of the department being unable to get material.

The examination of Boatswain Daniel Montague, U. S. N., for promotion to chief boatswain, came to an abrupt termination at the navy yard, Norfolk, Va., April 9, owing to his illness. He had been suffering with a fever for some time past, but it was not known that his condition was acute until he fainted in the room where the examination was being conducted. As soon as he was revived he was sent to the naval hospital. Montague is well known here, where he was stationed for a short time after his heroic work with Hobson in Santiago Harbor, when the Merrimac was blown up.

Joseph H. Harlow of the department of supplies and accounts is confined to his home by a severe attack of the grip.

President Roosevelt has issued orders that half-holidays shall be the rule during July, August and September for all employees of the war department, arsenals and depots, offices of the division department headquarters of the army and the engineering department at large.

First Officer Finkle of the United States collier Leonidas has been ordered to the Lebanon for duty and will later report on the Ajax.

Civil Engineer C. W. Parks and Paymaster M. B. Ramsey are in Boston today.

A WARM CHALLENGE

I would like very much to meet Saunders, who claims that as a boxer he took the championship from Jesse Flood, and if he wants to still claim the championship he must meet me. I am sure that I can muster with the gloves, as far as either he or Flood is concerned, and I am satisfied I can teach them both. I have a long list of men whom I have defeated, the last and best one being Jackson, the fast man of the U. S. S. Duquesne.

ERNEST LEE,
U. S. S. Southerly.

SHOP WINDOWS.

"I used to think that the money spent for light in shop windows from closing time till late at night was waste," said a Market street merchant the other day while discussing with a friend the phenomenal growth of his business during recent years. "I have changed my mind, however, about lights, and now I keep my windows lighted to a very late hour. I took the trouble to make some investigations as to the value of shop windows before I changed my system. I found that in day time, when the streets are filled, no one has time for more than a glance at the displays. But at night, and particularly late at night, while there are fewer people out, they are not in a hurry, and many of them stop to examine the goods shown. I have frequently seen men, women, too, who were window shopping before my store at night inside buying the things the next day. Many people in the city keep themselves posted on fashions and on what is to be had in the stores by window shopping."

—Philadelphia Record.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

A GENTLE POET

Such Was Lamented
Albert Lighton

VERSE OF RARE BEAUTY
AND GRACE

Tribute To His Memory By An
Old-Time Friend

HOW HIS FIRST BOOK CAME TO BE
PUBLISHED

DR. FULLER'S REMINISCENCES
CHAPTER IV.

To the Editor of The Herald:—The death of my old friend Thomas Bailey Aldrich gives me ample material for a long installment did I deem it proper to encroach upon your space with a theme so fully and ably treated by talented contemporaries. I have read nothing depicting this duty writer as he appeared to us when we were young fellows together and he was our handsome and vivacious "Tom," an admitted authority in all literary matters because he lived mostly in New York and could talk a good deal about Willms and Morris and that prince of bohemians, Henry Clapp, and some others. He knew my warm friendship for another sweet singer of the period, Albert Lighton, and was inclined to be a trifle jealous of it. When he learned that Albert and I had entered into a compact that one should write a poem and the other a story on the Ruth Day tragedy, he told William Hackett that Lighton and Fuller were blowing through the same penny whistle. Be that as it may, Albert's duty was discharged a week later while mine occupied some part of each and every evening for 100 days. Tom plumed himself upon his "rich uncle" in New York, Charles L. Frost, of whom the courtly Albert R. Hatch remarked that Mr. Frost's annual visit to Portsmouth seemed to be devoted to hiring a hack, seating himself therein with his boots on the front seat and a big cigar in his mouth, and thus driving for an hour or two through all the principal streets. Tom told me that Mr. Hatch had said this and added that the next time his uncle visited the town he would "slap the face of that fellow Hatch."

In 1866, I saw this Mr. Frost, the "rich uncle," daily for several weeks. I carefully avoided making his acquaintance. I was living at the New York Hotel which occupied the entire block front between Washington place and Waverly place on Broadway. Frost, very shabbily dressed and very dirty, passed his evenings there and was a regular patron of its bar. He did not appear to drink often at his own expense or to invite others to join him; but he certainly managed to leave the place in the condition generally known as "full." He was credited with being an excellent judge of oil paintings and of making a living by introducing strangers to the studios of artists, who gave him liberal commissions on sales.

It is of that modest, lovable poet, Albert Lighton, that I would speak. He was the youngest son of the first mayor of the old city by the sea ever had. His Uncle Thomas was the domineering landlord of the Apple-dore House on one of the Isles of Shoals, and Oscar and Cedric, who succeeded their father as landlord, were his cousins. His brothers, all save Ben, who was a farmer in Stratham, were all drygoods dealers, and Albert became a clerk in their stores. My attention was attracted to his evident talent by his occasional verses in the Portsmouth Journal. I bought handkerchiefs of him in his brother William's store and thus made his acquaintance. After a little, there was rarely a day on which he did not pay my office, No. 60 Congress street, a call, and nearly every sunset time we would take a walk together. I remember on

one occasion we had walked to the extreme end of Long wharf, the terminus of State street, and looking toward The Narrows we saw a ship with new white sails and were reminded that one of the great vessels for which Portsmouth was famous was announced to sail that day. I reminded Albert that many a predecessor had passed out of that gateway never to be heard of again. Indeed, it was a matter of common knowledge that scores of houses had thus been vacated by sons and brothers for whose return the family waited to the end of life. I said, "There's a theme worthy of your pen, Albert." He made no audible reply and presently at a street corner bade me good night. I knew what to expect and at noon next day he called and whispered to me that he had thought out some lines if I would like to hear them. "Like to hear them!" Bless his heart, he knew that I had expected him and that his precious words would gladden my day more than the gold with which my professional labors were amply rewarded. I took him into an unoccupied space and listened to this apostrophe to "The Missing Ships."

O, thou ever restless sea,
God's half uttered mystery,
Where are all the ships that
sailed so gallantly away;
Tell us, will they never more
Fold their wings and come to
shore?

Eyes still watch and fond hearts wait;
Precious freight had they!

Precious freight, ay, wealth untold,
More than merchandise or gold
Did the stately vessels bear o'er
the heaving main;
Human souls are dearer far
Than all earthly treasures are,
And for them we weep and pray;
must it be in vain?

These two verses comprised the first installment. There were ten verses in the poem and Albert came to me four days more, each day freighted with an additional pair of admirable stanzas, not one of which saw paper until the whole were repeated to me. The poem became famous as a recitation and was widely copied by the press.

The time came when these fugitives were demanded in book form. Mr. Jacob H. Thompson, who was the poet of his class at Bowdoin, as well as its historian, secured for Albert an invitation to deliver the annual poem before the United Literary Societies of the college. With difficulty our bashful poet was induced to accept. He chose "Beauty" for his theme and began thus:

I sing of Beauty, not of that which
lies
Before me now and beams from Wo-
man's eyes
And blushes on her cheek; that were
a theme
To fill the measure of a poet's
dream!

and then he went on to tell the listeners of the beauty of nature, as shown in the skies, the stars, the northern lights, the flowers, natural phenomena, and wound up by showing that no great thing was ever done in literature, in art, in science by one in whom no sense of beauty dwelt.

Of course this poem greatly stimulated the desire for the collected poems and he and I puzzled our brains with the problem of how to do it. At length I told Albert that I had devised a plan of action which I believed would accomplish the work. I selected a presumably inexperienced publishing house, Messrs. Brown, Taggard and Chase, whose store was on Cornhill. Albert desired to dedicate his bantling to our dear friend, Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, who, when consulted, gave his consent.

And so one day which ushered in a great snow storm I took a train for Boston and made my way to the publishers. Fortune favored me; Mr. Brown had not arrived and might not appear, but Mr. Taggard had abundant leisure in which to tell me that no power on earth could induce the house to repeat the experience of the year before when they published a volume of verse written by a Portland, Me., man, a volume of which I was permitted to examine. I was not two minutes in discovering that the stuff was impossible, possessing neither rhyme nor reason. The explanation was that the author claimed that

(Continued on fifth page.)

Geo. B. French Co

Special Bargains for Saturday.

LADIES' WAISTS.

Lawn Waists, embroidered fronts and also lace trimmed; worth \$1.25, special for Saturday.....75c
Fancy Lawn Waists, lace trimmed yoke and 3-4 sleeve, also Batiste Waists, baby tucking with baby Irish insertion, worth \$2.25, your choice for.....\$1.50

DOMESTICS.

Aprons Gingham, worth 10c today, special at5c Yard
Staple Prints in small effects in Blue and Brown, worth 9c yard, special at.....7c Yard
Percales, wide goods, desirable patterns.....10c Yard
Glass Towelling, Red and Blue Checks, value 10c yard.....8c Yard
Figured Lawns, floral effects and dots and stripes, regular value 12 1-2c and 15c, at.....6 1-4c and 8c
Yard Wide Brown Cotton, value 8c, special.....5c Yard
40 Inch Brown Cotton, value 9c yard, special.....6 1-4c Yard
40 Inch White Lawn, for Waists, value 15c12 1-2c Yard

KNIT UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Vests, Swiss ribbed, no sleeves and low neck and short sleeves and low neck, also low neck and shield sleeves, special value12 1-2c
Ladies' Vests, Swiss ribbed, high neck and long sleeves and high neck and short sleeves, or low neck and no sleeves, special value25c

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Hose, fast Black, plain or embroidered and White sole, special at.....12 1-2c
Ladies' Hose, plain face or embroidered, White sole, special.....25c
Children's Hose, "Topnotcher," 1x1 ribbed, a splendid wearing stocking12 1-2c

And Now Down Stairs In Our New Basement

WE ARE GOING TO OFFER THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES FOR SATURDAY ONLY.

10 Quart Galvanized Pail, regular price 25c15c
House Brooms, size 8, regular price 45c, sale price.....29c
Roll Toilet Paper, large 10c rolls.....5c Roll
1000 Sheet Package Toilet Paper, regular 10c packages6c Package
Perforated Chair Seats, all sizes, regular 10c value, for Saturday.....6c
Peerless Bottle Cap Remover, for removing caps from milk bottles, a 5c article.....3c Each
Hand Lamp, all complete, with burner, chimney and wick, regular price 29c, for Saturday.....15c
Sink Splashes, made of splint, 10c value.....5c
Dover Egg Beaters, the genuine, 10c value, for Saturday.....5c

ARE NOT CURIOUS

WASHINGTON CITIZENS SHOW LACK OF INQUISITIVENESS.

Leading Lights of the Nation Too Common at the Capital to Command More Than Passing Attention from Residents.

Living in Washington is a man 90 years old who has passed nearly 80 years there and has never set foot inside the capitol.

At the Virginia end of the Aqueduct bridge, across the upper Potomac, is a woman past 80, who, living within half a mile of Washington all her life, has never been in Washington.

The old Washingtonian, who is hale and intelligent, said when questioned that he'd never cared to go inside the capitol. There was no business calling him there. He'd always been perfectly willing to let the folks inside the capitol go their ways if they'd only let him alone.

The old woman at the other end of the Aqueduct bridge observed in response to an interviewer's inquiries that she'd never crossed over to Washington because she'd never cared to. She'd always had enough work to do without gadding about.

These two old persons fairly represent the lack of inquisitiveness which is perhaps the strongest characteristic of the people who live in and around Washington. Washingtonians are probably the least curious people on earth.

On New Year's day, when the president received the general public, the double line of people eager to grasp his hand curved in two directions out of the White House grounds and upon the streets till four or five o'clock in the afternoon, though the reception began at noon. Of the thousands in those two patient lines hardly any were Washingtonians.

Washingtonians don't attend public receptions at the White House. The lines were made up of visitors who came here especially for the purpose and of folks residing here transiently. If, by dropping a cent in the slot, the average Washingtonian could be instantly whisked to the White House, there to receive the double mitt from the president, a "Deo-lighted!" or two, and a little narrative about a bull moose or the art of hitting a timber wolf or a fawn in the left shoulder with an express bullet, it isn't in the least likely that the average Washingtonian would be attracted by the investment.

This feature of Washington's characteristic indifference is a growth of comparatively recent years. Washingtonians did go to Mr. McKinley's public receptions in quite considerable numbers. They attended the public levees of Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland, too, and they fairly swarmed through the east room when Mr. Arthur was president. But they have entirely remained away from these affairs at the White House in recent years.

Washington folks don't flock to the capitol at all. The big people don't appear to interest them. Washingtonians are pretty close to the wives of government, and this may account for the lack of interest in the wire manipulations.

A representative of congress is an almost inconsequential figure in Washington. A senator isn't so much, either.

Every day the vice president of the United States walks down Pennsylvania avenue from the capitol, accompanied by some senator or other. The vice president is a very tall person—so tall as to make him an unusual figure, on account of his stature, and the silk hat atop of the stature, almost anywhere. But never a Washingtonian wheels around to gaze after the vice president.

Hint for Vice President.

A New York man visited the senate gallery in Washington and from his vantage of vantage there had a good look at the vice president's carefully concealed bald head. On returning home he wrote to his congressman, saying: "If you have any influence with Mr. Fairbanks, for heaven's sake get him to cut off that scaplock that he drops over the top of his head and admit that he is bald. The people will elect a bald-headed man president sooner than they'll elect a man who tries to deceive them as to his baldness."

Few Senators Hear Prayers.

Attendance at prayers in the United States senate is not large, but it always includes Senators Platt and Dewey, who usually sit together and withdraw before the business of the day begins. Sometimes there are only five or six who assemble to hear Dr. Hale's invocation. Upon a recent occasion there were seven, and a curious observer made a memorandum of their names. In addition to Platt and Dewey there were Perkins of California, Smoot of Utah, Dick of Ohio, McCrory of Kentucky and Clark of Montana.

Might Take a Chance.

A coterie of Washington "cabbies" were waiting for their patrons after the show the other night. The numbers were being called out, and one by one the drivers hurried away with their fares. Finally but two remained, and then came the call for one of them. As he whipped up his horses he tantalizingly cried: "Come on along," and quick as a flash came the reply: "Ah, I might as well; my party is so cross-eyed he won't know his number anyhow."

HEAD TAX IS REMOVED.

Secretary Straus Does Away with Cause of Friction.

Recently there was a little notice issued by the secretary of the department of commerce and labor announcing that the head tax on foreign diplomatic officers coming to America had been removed. It did not mean much to the average man who read it, few residents of this country knowing that there was such a tax or realizing what a long-standing source of annoyance it has been to foreign diplomats. As a matter of fact, however, there is such a tax on all aliens entering this country, and while it is only two dollars, and is included in the price of the steamer passage, it is still regarded as an affront by foreign diplomatic officers, putting them on the same plane with steerage passengers, when they are theoretically the guests of this government and people to be treated officially with marked consideration.

Secretary Straus having been in the diplomatic service himself, knew how this trifling impost was regarded, and his action in removing it is important as removing a decided and useless cause of friction. It may be said also that most of the steamship companies manage to make a trifle out of the general tax on the side, it being only two dollars, but always being charged as \$2.50 additional on the ticket. This extra 50 cents, of course, the steamship company pockets. It does not claim that all of the tax is paid to the government, but apparently grabs the extra half dollar merely because it can, and there is seldom any row over it, because the amount is too small for most passengers to raise a kick over.

FAILED TO MAKE CONVERTS.

Washington Crowd Had No Use for "Revivifier."

A tall, shivery and angular individual of the man kind blew into the capitol during the session and made a vain search for the member from his district. It was explained that the reason he did not find his representative was that his representative saw him first. The man carried a strange-looking package, which he said was his "revivifier."

A curious crowd soon collected and pined the bearer with questions which he answered readily. In fact, he seemed glad to be pined with questions. He explained that mankind had been making a great mistake ever since the world began by eating, sleeping and drinking. "These things," he added were utterly unnecessary to life and happiness.

"Why," he exclaimed, "by the use of my revivifier man can live without food, drink, or sleep, just as the inhabitants of Mars and the planets in space do. We are of the earth earthy. Instead we should be of the spirit spiritually. Now if there are any of you here who want to get out of the eating, sleeping and drinking habit, I can tell you."

"So can I tell you how to do it," broke in a hard-faced, muscular man in the crowd. "The answer is simple. Just get out of the living habit."

Visitor Was Only Grateful.

A young man from the country was lazily strolling along a certain street in Washington, when he stopped in front of an engine house and looked in.

"Have many fires here in Washington?" he inquired of a fireman standing at the door. "Quite a number," was the reply. "Have to go to all of 'em?" "Not unless they're in our district, or there's a general alarm." "Ever try to see how quick you can hitch up?" "Yes."

At that instant there came an alarm. At the first stroke of the gong the men ran to their posts, the doors of the stalls opened, the horses ran out and were quickly hitched to the engine and hose-car, and within a few seconds men, horses and apparatus were out of the door and speeding down the street. The young man watched the performance with undissimulated admiration.

"Well, I must say this is a darned obliging town!" exclaimed he. "There ain't many places where they'd go to all that trouble to show a stranger what they can do!"

Dramatic Plea Ineffective.

While sitting in the lobby of a well-known hotel at Washington, largely patronized by southern men, one evening not long ago a correspondent overheard a story by a man who gave it that pleading cadence so characteristic of the southerner. It happened at a hearing, before a justice of the peace down in a Georgia town, of a negro who was charged with stealing chickens. The evidence was so much against him that, when the trial was concluded and the justice was about to render his decision, the defendant, uneasy at the prospect, felt it advisable to say something in his own behalf.

"Judge," he exclaimed, "I hope de Lawd 'll strike me dadd if I stole dem chickens!"

The judge regarded the prisoner in half-amused silence for a minute or more and then said:

"Shine de Lord refused to interfere, I must. Thirty days."

Earth His Proper Sphere.

Congressman Parsons of New York was invited to join the party that ascended from Washington in the big racing balloon America, but before he could reply his quick-witted wife interjected the remark that he had been "up in the air" quite enough of late and that he would better remain on terra firma when he had a chance.

SOMETHING NEW TO HIM.

Visitor to Washington Had Queer Idea of Monument.

A New Yorker just back from Washington is wondering what kind of odd specimens of humanity blow into the capital of this free and enlightened nation, says the New York Press. He says he had taken a Pennsylvania avenue car going uptown from the B. & O. station, and he sat next to a mild-looking old gentleman who seemed to be absorbed in the contemplation of a great national question or was wrestling with some secret sorrow, the New Yorker did not know which. In any event, the old man sat with bowed head, taking no notice of his surroundings until the car turned the corner at Fifteenth street, when the shake-up incidental to a curve brought him out of his reverie and he looked up suddenly to see the monument towering over the adjacent vicinity.

"Pardon me," he said cautiously to the New Yorker, "may I ask what that lolly structure over yonder is?" "That's the monument," responded the New Yorker, who spoke of it as Washingtonians do, and was surprised to find a man who didn't know what THE monument was, even though he might be a stranger within the gates.

"What monument?" inquired the old gentleman, not satisfied with enough for most people.

"The monument to Washington, of course."

The old gentleman gazed at it abstractedly until the treasury building hid it from view.

"That's the first time I ever heard of a town erecting a monument to itself," he said slowly and to nobody in particular, and once more relapsed into his former conditions of inward contemplation.

WORN AWAY BY HANDLING.

Effect of Touch of Thousands of Hands on a Smithsonian Exhibit.

The touch of thousands of human hands for more than a score of years every week day in the year has worn away a portion of one of the exhibits of wood at the Smithsonian institution at Washington. The exhibit in question is a carved or wax wagon, and stands in the east wing of the institution.

The part of the axle that has been worn away simply by the admiring touch of thousands of visitors protrudes several feet and is easily reached. The wonderful smoothness of the wood which has slowly but surely worn away is the result.

The old ox wagon is made entirely of cottonwood, and is without a single piece of metal. It was built by Pueblo Indians and is the style used in New Mexico and Arizona. "The design is that introduced in this country by the Spaniards many years ago. It is a clumsy affair, with two wheels that are far from being round. For many generations, however, this sort of cart has answered the purpose of transportation for the Pueblo Indians as well as other tribes.

The axle that has been worn away is directly under the sign giving an account of the origin and history of the ox wagon. While reading, nearly every sightseer rests his hand upon the wood, perhaps does a little knocking for good luck, and perchance picks a splinter. Anyway, the axle end has been worn away, and today is as smooth and as shiny as a billiard ball.

Rough on the Pilgrim Fathers.

Representative John Sharp Williams, the minority leader of the house of representatives, tells a good story which illustrates his views as to the cause of friction that occasionally occurs between the north and the south. He was discussing the race question with Representative Alexander a short time ago. Mr. Alexander is from Buffalo and was born in Maine, so that he represents the ideas of the north quite as thoroughly as Mr. Williams does those of the south.

"I'll tell you how it is, Alexander," said the minority leader, who, by the way, is one of the most popular men on either side of the house. "In the year 1620 a band of pilgrims landed on a rock up there on the coast of Massachusetts and the ideas they brought here have been passed down through their descendants from generation to generation until the present time. The ideas of those pilgrims tend to make trouble, and a lot of the friction that has occurred between the north and the south can be traced directly to them. Now, if instead of the pilgrims landing on that rock the rock had landed on the pilgrims everything would have been lovely, and we would have been saved any amount of trouble."

Letters Are His Name.

"Now and then," said a prominent member of the Cosmos club at Washington, "inquiries are made concerning the names of members of our club and I am embarrassed in endeavoring to explain the name of our distinguished scientist, Prof. W. J. McGee, whose eminence has placed him in the front ranks of geologists of the world. Every one assumes that W. J. are initials and almost invariably they printed with a period after them."

"The fact is they stand for nothing at all. Prof. McGee's name is W. J. and that's all there is about it. But I never expect to see the day when the newspapers will acknowledge the brevity of his name by leaving the usual period off after each letter."

Easier Said Than Done.

Steebuhl, Sp. (of Pittsburgh)—Remember, my son, to stick to your last. Steebuhl, Jr. (tentatively)—But suppose the last runs for divorce?—Puck.

SOME FANCY DESSERTS.

The Following Light Sweets Especially Appropriate for the Present Time of Year.

Said one cupful of milk seasoned with one-quarter teaspoonful of salt in a double boiler and mix in two tablespoonsful of flour and two tablespoonsful of butter creamed together. Cook while stirring for ten minutes to form a smooth paste. Beat together thoroughly the yolks of four eggs and three tablespoonsful of sugar and pour over this mixture in the double boiler. Stir this all together, flavor with one teaspoonful of orange extract and set away to cool. To prevent crust from forming rub a little butter over the top. About a half hour before time to serve it, fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the four eggs and bake in a pudding dish for 30 minutes. Serve with chocolate sauce.

Boil together five minutes in a saucepan, half a cupful of sugar and half a cupful of water. This will make a thin syrup and should be allowed to cool before stirring in four ounces of melted chocolate. Add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla extract and stand in a pan of hot water. When ready to serve put in one-half cupful of cream or milk.

Bring to the boiling point in a double boiler two cupfuls of milk seasoned with one-half teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of cinnamon. Now add one-half cup of sugar and thicken with two and one-quarter tablespoonsful of cornstarch that has been previously moistened in cold milk. Remove from the fire and pour over the whipped yolks of three eggs. Stand over the fire again a few minutes to set the eggs and add one-half teaspoonful of butter and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Strain into a biscuit tin and allow it to become thoroughly cold and firm. When ready to use, cut into cubes a little over two inches square, and dip into sifted cracker crumbs, then into a beaten egg, and finally in the cracker crumbs again. Fry in hot fat until a golden brown.

Add to one cupful of boiling water one tablespoonful of butter and when the latter is melted mix in one cupful of flour. Beat these ingredients with a fork until perfectly smooth and free from the sides of the saucepan. Take from the fire and drop in three eggs, one at a time, whisking the mixture rapidly each time an egg is put in. Stand until cold and fry in very hot fat a spoonful at a time, allowing about 15 minutes for each puff. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve hot with a sauce made as follows: Strain the juice of one and a half lemons and add to it one cupful of powdered sugar and half a cupful of boiling water.

DAINTY LINGERIE.

Dotted Muslin Nice for Corset Covers and Dots Serve for Center of Hand Embroidery.

One of the prettiest materials for corset covers and fancy chemises is dotted muslin, if one is inclined to put any embroidery or fancy work into these dainty garments. The white dots form an excellent and easy background on which to work and may be laid out in any desired design.

One of the best ways is to embroider the dots of the front in an inverted pyramid—that is, embroider over all the dots in the top row, on the second row, begin to embroider at the second dot, and leave off at the next to the last, and so on. It is very easy to embroider in silk over the white muslin dots.

If desired, a Roman border may be left at the top of the garment, or another easy design would be little circles. Pale blue silk or delicate yellow are all pretty shades to use, and two shades of the same color would make a charming combination, for example use pale blue and turquoise blue, alternately, shell pink and rose pink, and pale primrose yellow with a golden buttercup yellow.

Another combination that would be decidedly smart is pale blue and pale pink embroidered alternately. The straps over the shoulders are so small that it is just as well not to attempt any embroidery on them, but the fronts may be covered and as much put on the back as fancy dictates.

The skirt of the chemise may be finished with the Roman border or a pyramid design. The pale colors will give just that delicate and fascinating glimpse through a thin white summer blouse that a woman of refined and fastidious taste would want.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Eggs and Scalls.

The egg is a very useful household remedy, and, as it is so ready to hand, it should be more appreciated than it is. For burns and scalls (which are apt to occur in most kitchens) there is nothing more soothing than the white of an egg. It makes a skin over the burn the same way that collodion does, and is more soothing. In cases of burning, the great point is to exclude the air as much as possible, and to prevent inflammation. As the white of an egg is the best remedy for this, it should be used at once.

Substitute for Caster Oil. Take a quarter of a pound of apples, stew them slowly in olive oil. When they are swollen and juicy and tender juice to it. Put them into an earthen jar, and seal with mastic. By requiring for children or adults one egg will have the same result as a quarter of a pound of apples, keeping the skin also and clear.

A GIRL'S OWN ROOM.

An Inexpensive and Lovely Bed Chamber Described, and What Features Are Now Favored.

Imagine for yourself a room with white woodwork, a chintz pattern paper (buted) upon the walls. The chairs are of green enameled wood or wicker. There are large mattresses cushioned for the chairs of a cretonne or chintz matching or closely resembling the wall paper, and tied with large bows of ribbon. The bed has one of the new spreads, which goes over the counterpane made of chintz with a deep ruffle. A heap of a room built on this plan. You wouldn't believe without seeing it, how pretty it is. And it was not expensive, either.

Never before has it been possible to get such exquisite patterns in household goods as at present. Cotton and silklike imitations which make very artistic curtains retail as low as seven cents a yard. Denton, burlap, holland, unbleached goods of several kinds and coarse toweling, costing in the neighborhood of ten cents a yard, are now embellished with stenciled designs, embroidery, or appliques of some other or their own material to make portiers, curtains, couch covers, table tops and cushions.

And speaking of lovely cushions reminds me of one I saw in a smart decorator's shop the other day. The price was ten dollars. Girls, any one of us could have made that ten-dollar pillow for nothing out of an old-fashioned potato sack! The material was coarse sack, nothing more, finished perfectly plain all around without ruffles or cord as most of the new pillows are at present. On one side was a postcard design of a purple garden flag.

For pictures for her room the modern girl goes in chiefly for photographs or prints of the old masters, costing all the way from one cent to 25 or more apiece, and which are usually framed in wood chosen or tinted to match the tone of the picture. These copies of old masters, even the cheapest ones, are pictures worth having, which grow in meaning from day to day as one comes to know them better, and which educate one's love of the beautiful.—American Agriculturist.

TO HAVE A GOOD LAWN.

A Moderately Rich Soil Is Essential as Grass Needs a Good Deal of Nourishment.

A moderately rich soil is essential to a good lawn, because grass needs a great deal of nourishment. If the nourishment is not already in the soil it must be supplied in the form of fertilizers. The proper fertilizer to use is a study in itself. Important as the question is, it receives in most cases only casual attention. That is one reason why grass does not grow up to one's expectations.

The top soil should be broken up so finely that in a handful there are few lumps of any size, and the subsoil also should be broken up. This is chiefly to secure perfect drainage for the grass and is a part of lawn making which is almost invariably slighted. As a rule, the subsoil is left undisturbed so that water may collect there to the detriment of the tender roots.

There are few harder sorts of work than digging with a spade in the garden, although lawn mowing is a good second to it. The safe plan is not to try to do too much. But be sure to do something. The more one does the more one will enjoy the result of one's labor, and of garden work, as of most other sorts of work, it is impossible to get results without effort.

There is no doubt that gardening is the healthiest many women who do not care for the last for growing things are, nevertheless, enjoying the best of health and vitality. The woman who really does love flowers has also come into her own. The flower catalogues of today gather for her the treasures of the old and of the new, the bleeding heart and Canterbury bells of the old-fashioned garden and the newest and most primitive and rare, while the poorest soil and the most exposed corner about the house are carpeted that are cultivated for all sorts of unpretentious plants.—Washington Star.

Unique Cakes.

If you want to serve something pleasantly unique for the dinner course, or as a dessert try the following simple preparation of Raspberry cheese and apples. To make it take a slice of Raspberry cheese and a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Mix them together into a paste and form this down by the addition of three or four tablespoonsful of cream. When of a good cream consistency spread it over slices of russet apples and you will have a novelty that will create both surprise and delight among your guests.

Spoons in the Kitchen.

A kitchen convenience which is not present in every household is a pan of sharp ribbons. Spoons are used to trim lampwick which is a waste, and to cut papers and string, but seldom for trimming hedges and hedges, skimming parts of fowls which need skimming, and trimming salads. These are proper uses for ribbons, and the use of them saves much labor.

Lemon Cookies.

To two cups sour cream add two cups sugar and one teaspoon salt. Flavor with lemon or orange-juice, or both, add flour enough to thicken, roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

Saturday, April 13

Afternoon and Evening

We Mean It—An Entirely New Version of

Peck's Bad Boy

New Play, New Scenery, New

Costumes, New Specialties.

New People

A Brand New Show

Matinee Prices, 10c, 25c.

Evening Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c

Seating on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Thursday, April 11.

One Night Only

Monday, April 15

Hi. Henry's

Greatest

Minstrels

Entirely New Company of

50-NOVED ARTISTS-50

Finest First Part in Minstrelsy

Entitled

The Palace of Aladdin

Magnificent Costumes, Beautiful Singing, Funny Comedians, all kinds of Dancing, Vaudeville and Soloists, The Latest Electrical and Scenic Effects, Moving Clouds, Rising Moon, Rippling Waters, Running Fountains, and the latest Prismatic Effects.

Special Prices—35c, 60c, 75c.

Children—25c.

Seating on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday, April 12.

Monday Afternoon, April 15,

AT 2:30 O'CLOCK.

United States

Marine Band

FROM

WASHINGTON, D. C.

PROGRAM.

1. Overture, "Maiden," For Heli
2. Suite for Orchestra, "Pierrot," Grieg
a. Morning—Allegretto Pastorale.
b. The Death of "Ase"—Andante Dolcissimo.
c. Andante—Dance—Tempo di Mozart.
d. Dance of Toys in the Hall of the Mountain King—Alta Marcha e Moto Marcato.

3. Concert Song, "McNave D'Amore," Rayna Miller

Mr. ARTHUR S. WILSON.

4. a. CAPRICIO, "Heart's Message,"

b. MARCH, "Thomas Jefferson,"

INTERMISSION.

5. GRAND FANTASIA, "Lobengrin," Wagner

6. SOPRANO SOLO, "Stella," Walter Song.

7. My CHORUS, "The John Belcher."

8. Selection from the operas of Carl Maria Weber.

9. FAVORITE SOLO, "America,"

Prices—35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

ALL SEATS RESERVED.

Seating on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday, April 12.

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THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1907

IT IS FOLLY

It is incumbent upon New Hampshire to foster in every possible way its summer business. Its growing popularity as a summer resort state has brought to it a revenue of hundreds of thousands of dollars annually which it never before enjoyed. This revenue is bound to increase every year, unless New Hampshire people themselves destroy the attractiveness of the state and this they are not likely to do.

There is no denying the fact, however, that the devastation of the forests of the White Mountain region is robbing that district of much of its beauty. The unscientific methods employed by many of the lumbermen is taking from a picturesque section of the state a great deal of the attractiveness which has made it a favorite resort of those who seek to get next to nature during the hot months of the year. The same thing is true of other districts, although to a less extent.

Upon the preservation of the forests depends, to a great degree, the prosperity of New Hampshire. Not only are the forests themselves a source of revenue, but their existence makes the state an unequalled pleasure ground for the thousands who escape for longer or shorter periods from the turmoil of the cities during the months when outdoor life appeals to every normal man and woman.

In other ways, it should be the aim of New Hampshire people to make every part of their state as attractive as they possibly can. In every county there are charming summer resorts, some of which have not yet been discovered by the temporary sojourner. All along the short stretch of seacoast, there are sites for summer homes which are nothing short of ideal. In the woods, on the shores of the lakes and rivers and among the mountains, there are hundreds of beautiful spots, where tired men and women may rest from the labors of everyday life and regain health and strength.

New Hampshire should advertise its attractions more persistently than it has ever advertised them in the past and should see to it that none of the natural beauty of the state is taken away. To mar that beauty for the sake of a few hundreds of dollars immediately in the hand is the depth of folly.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

We wonder if Gov. Floyd will fasten April 25.

Our legislators have had plenty of proof that they didn't please everybody.

The members of the Massachusetts General Court evidently enjoy legislating.

It's a cliché that the insect pests will never be exterminated if no effort is made.

The man who said that New Hampshire Republicans were for Fairbanks

was having the worst kind of a Welsh rabbit dream.

Anyway, Senator Foraker is getting lots of good space in the newspapers without charge.

It has been demonstrated of late that being good enables a man to avoid lots of trouble.

The thirsty man traveling in New Hampshire will hereafter drink liquor on railroad trains at his peril.

Prosperity is desired by every man and every nation, but it is bad policy to sacrifice honor for prosperity.

The Thaw trial has proved again that the wages of sin are always moral and many times physical death.

OUR EXCHANGES

Orpheus and I
The ancient swain
Who thrilled again
With mystic inspiration odd,
To music lent
His soul; intent,
Brutes, rocks and trees that decked
The sod,
At once began
To feel the man
Who bore the likeness of a god.

Crude nature's son,
Indeed but one
Of gifts evolved in slight degrees,
I wait the mood
Of things, or brood
In vain by ruthless fate's decrees;
If they incline,
I then divine
In songs of brutes, and rocks and trees.

—C. C. Lord in Granite Monthly.

There Are so Many of 'Em
It's hard to determine who are Mrs.
Eddy's "next friends."—Rochester Record.

Ours is All Through
The New York Legislature is now hoping for adjournment on the tenth of May. And the Massachusetts solons—when?—Concord Monitor.

They Certainly Do
Under the law passed at the session just closed, the pay of jurors has been increased from two to three dollars per day. They earn their money, all right, at the latter figure.—Somersworth Free Press.

All's Right With New Hampshire
All is well. The Portsmouth Herald declares that "Concord may rest easy. Portsmouth doesn't want the New Hampshire state capital."—Manchester Union.

Dont Be Harsh, Brother
So the Fast day farce is to remain at least two years more. There's every argument in favor of replacing it with some other holiday, and not a word in its favor. And yet it remains year after year, reslating every attempt made upon it. Our legislators evidently are enamored of farces. Perhaps they have a fellow feeling for them.—Rochester Courier.

WOMAN ROSE IN REVOLT.
For Once Brakeman Got at Least as Good as He Gave.

A few evenings ago a train made up of two ordinary passenger coaches and a baggage car pulled into the Union station from the yard, prepared to go out over one of the branch roads, says the Providence Journal. The hands of the station clock pointed to a few minutes of the schedule time of departure and the shivering passengers who had been standing on the station platform laden with bundles quickly filled the coaches.

Men and women alike sought seats in both of the coaches, when a brakeman entered the car and after answering a score of questions in the affirmative that the head coach was the smoking car a fat woman loaded down with bundles approached him and asked:

"Say, mister, is this the smoking car?"

"Of course it is the smoking car," said the brakeman. "Does it look like a parlor car?"

The fat woman pulled her cloak closer about her shoulders before she replied:

"It looks like a cat's car and it feels like an ice box," she said. "Evidently you folks think the people who ride on this line are paying for cold storage and impudence."

Woman County Surveyor.
The Galway county authorities have appointed Miss Alice Perry, who holds the degree of bachelor of engineering, interim county surveyor in the room of her father, the late Mr. James Perry. The appointment is to be made permanent.—London Standard.

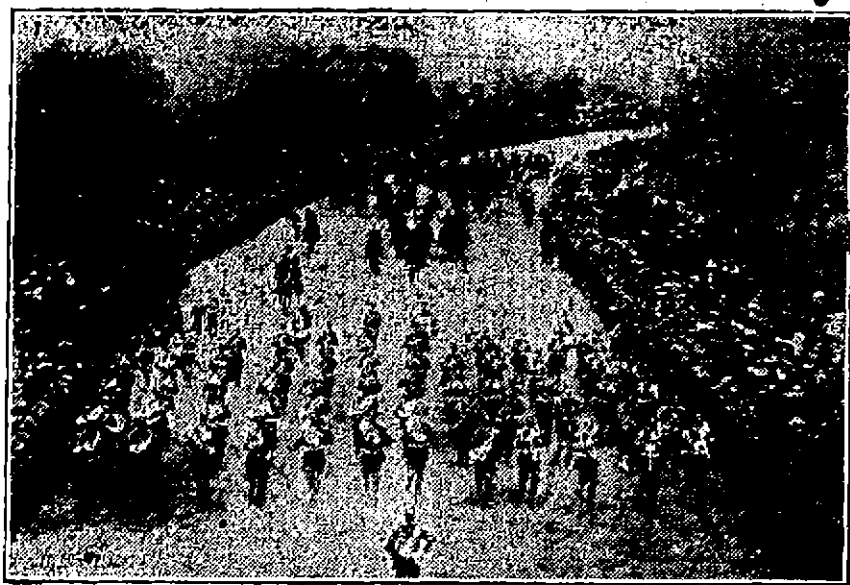
Bandit's Clever Ruse.
A bandit leader in the province of Szechuan informed the inhabitants of a county that a large body of bandits was approaching the town. "The people went out to meet the enemy, and while they were absent the bandit leader burned the mission chapel."

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

At Music Hall Today
Many musical comedies which have failed and for the failure of which fairly competent judges have been puzzled to account, have met their Waterloo on account of a weak last act, which has destroyed all the good effect of an otherwise strong and interesting work. It will not do to appeal alone to the musical culture of your audience for salvation; they'll side against you if you do this at the expense of the dramatic strength of your comedy. Ex-Governor Peck, who wrote "Peck's Bad Boy", wrote to please the many instead of the few. It seems, for the press and public are unanimous in their praise. "Peck's Bad Boy" is stamped as a work of high class musical merit, combined with a simple story of dramatic construction brimful of fun. "Peck's Bad Boy" will be seen at Music Hall this afternoon and evening.

The Best in America

The United States marine band is the best drilled, the best equipped and the most thorough organization of masters of music ever gathered under the baton of one leader in the history of music in this country. Any less



Marine Band.

brilliant an organization would not best the dignity of the United States government, of which the band is an integral part. Recently the band has appeared before Washington in the dust capacity of band and orchestra. In the latter capacity, it astonished the guests of Mrs. Roosevelt at her reception on Feb. 30, when it took the place of one of the larger symphony organizations for the first time. The band will give a concert at Music Hall on Monday afternoon.

Hi Henry's Greatest Minstrel Show

All the local scenery will be removed to make room for the tons of special scenery used by Hi Henry's

ago. Teddy was buried with all the honors possible for one of the canine race and if memory serves it was something of a holiday on that corner when he was put under the sod.

COWS AND HOGS BURNED

Animals Meet Death in a Fire in Londerry

As a result of a fire in Londerry on Friday, which destroyed a large barn of Daniel M. Boyd, farmer and milk dealer, forty-two cows and twenty hogs were burned to death. Several horses in the basement of the barn were taken out. Mr. Boyd kept ninety cows, but

ing with remarkable success and its appearance should not be missed by genuine amusement lovers.

A Realistic Drama

The sensational rural comedy drama, "Joshua Simpkins", will be produced at Music Hall on Wednesday evening, April 17. The play contains an interesting and intelligible plot, but it is not allowed to interfere with the fun, which is said to be in abundance. During the run of the play some startling scenes and situations are seen, the principal of which is the sawmill in the third act, shown in complete operation, cutting up real timber. They saw used is the genuine article, the same as usually seen in large country sawmills. An excellent band and fine orchestra accompany this attraction. The band will parade at noon, when some good music may be looked for, the members all being dressed as farmers.

POOR TEDDY'S GRAVE

Workmen digging for the foundation of the new building at the corner of Daniel and Penhallow streets a few days ago came across the grave of Angle' Callaghan's famous dog, Teddy, buried there nearly a year

AMBITION FOR LITTLE SON.

Italian Peanut Seller Had Great Object in Life.

Outside Columbia university subway station is a pathetic instance of the eagerness of a newly-arrived Italian to learn English, says the New York Herald. He sells peanuts at the corner of the university grounds, and can be seen any time of day laboring over an English reader, the same that his little ten-year-old child studies in the public school nearby.

Shortly after three in the afternoon he is joined by his little Rocco, to whom he daily recites his lesson. Many a passerby stops before the touching picture of the middle aged father listening with rapt attention to the boy's explanation of the printed page. Rocco is not the only teacher. Occasionally a Columbia student pauses to help him with a difficult word, or at least to inquire what progress he is making. One of them the other day interrupted the lesson with: "Well, Giuseppe, you'll soon be ready for the university, won't you?" "No, I no go-a-I no go-a," smiled Giuseppe sadly. Then, flinging his arm passionately around his little teacher, he added proudly: "But Rocco, he go-a soon. Six, seven year, he go-a Columbia. Then he be gentleman, Rocco."

S. G. LONDRES
10 Cent Cigar
Has No Equal.
S. GRYZMISH,
MANUFACTURER

FOR SALE

One 18 ft. Dinghy.
One 21 ft. Power Launch with or without Engine.
One 20 ft. Power Launch with 5 H. P. Double Cylinder Essex Special Engine.
One 30 ft. Cabin Launch with 8 H. P. Essex Standard Engine.
AGENT FOR THE ESSEX ENGINE

C. H. STEWART

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

Revere House
Bowdoin Square
BOSTON.

Under new management.
Single room with use of bath, \$1.00.
Rooms with bath, \$1.50.
Suits of large parlor chamber and private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.
Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ale and broil live lobster.

R. S. HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.

Cemetery Lots

CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities, the undertaker is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the tending and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to working at the cemetery he will do tending and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Leam and Turf. Address left at his residence, corner of High and Adams streets, or by mail, with Oliver W. Ham, 21 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

WANT ADS

Such as for sale, wanted, to let, lost found, etc.

One Cent A Word

For Each Insertion

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

WANTED—Salesmen of ability and neat appearance to call on all merchants in their territory; elegant side line convenient to carry; good commissions; prompt remittance. Belmont Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O. ch,apr13,11

LOST—A ladies' gold hunting case watch, with monogram M. I. S. on the case, on Wednesday between Haven Park and the corner of State and Summer streets. The finder will return to No. 2 Islington street. chf

TO LET—House No. 56 Pleasant St. 9 Richards avenue, 81 Union street. Apply to Benjamin F. Webster. ch,apr12,11

WANTED—Situation, young man, strictly sober habits, best references, age 24, experienced electrical repairing, willing to work at anything, moderate salary to begin with. R. C. Mouton, 39 State street, City. ch,apr10,11

SALESMEN—Local and traveling. Age 25 to 50. Employment the whole year, if desired. Outfit free. Pay weekly. Write now. HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen, Auburn, Me. ch,apr9,11

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch,apr11

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch,apr11

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch,apr11

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. ch,apr11

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle or all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

LOST—On Sunday morning, April 7, between Peabody's store and the depot, a ladies' gold watch, hunter case, fob chain. Finder please leave at Peabody's store and be suitably rewarded. Ashlew

HAVE YOU SEEN

THE GUARANTEED DIVIDEND OR PREMIUM REDUCTION POLICY ISSUED ONLY BY THE

Travelers Ins. Co.?

Either the Life or Endowment Plans may be selected and will embrace the Disability Clause, meaning to the insured that through disease or accident should he become totally disabled that the Co. pays the premiums during such period, requiring the holder of policy to re-commence only from date of recovery.

G. E. TRAFTON,

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

New York City

HOTEL ST. DENIS
BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half block from Wanamaker's. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.

NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.

ROOMS \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Table d'Hôte Breakfast 30c.
WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.
ALSO
HOTEL MARTINIQUE,
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PROFESSIONAL CARD

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Physician and Surgeon

84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.

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No. 17 BOW ST.

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CARPENTER

—AND—
BUILDER,

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Boston Tavern.

Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.

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—STRICTLY FIREPROOF.

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PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

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\$200,000

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GRAND UNION HOTEL

Opposite Grand Central Station
NEW YORK CITY.
ROOMS \$1 a Day and upward
Refrigerator and from station free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.



Absolutely
Pure.

The
Careful
Housewife
uses
no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

AT THE CHURCHES

Christian Science Society

Regular Sunday service at 10.45 a. m. Subject—"Doctrine of Atonement." Sunday school for the children at 11.50 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 7.45. All are welcome. Services are held at No. 2 Market street. Reading room at the same address open to the public daily except Sunday from 2 to 4 p. m. Here all Christian Science literature may be read.

Unitarian Church

Following will be the musical program at the Unitarian Church on Sunday:
"New Every Morning is the Love," Bullard.
"Oh, For a Closer Walk With God," Foster.
Kipling's Recessional Hymn, De Koven.

Court Street Christian Church

Regular morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. Subject—"Lessons from Jacob." Regular preaching service at 7.30 p. m.

St. John's Church

The music at St. John's Church Sunday will be as follows:
Venite No. 5, Whitting.
Gloria Pater, Gogorian.
Te Deum, Webb.
Hymn, Tours.
Kyrie Ellison, Buck.
Gloria Tibi, Buck.
Hymn.

The Middle St. Baptist Church

Rev. George W. Gile, Pastor. Public services at 10.30 and 7.30. Morning subject, "The Manly Christ." Evening subject, "An Empty House, Swept and Garnished." Sunday School in the Chapel at 12.

Strangers and friends are cordially invited and heartily welcomed.

The People's Church

Rev. John F. Hargraves of Newton, will preach at eleven o'clock at the People's Church on Sunday. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Song service at 7.30 and preaching at eight p. m.

Christ Church

Second Sunday after Easter. Services—7.30 a. m., 10.0 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

Holy Eucharist and Solemn Procession at 10.30 a. m.

Processional, No. 115, Martin.

Introit, "The Lord is my Shepherd," Psalm 23, Gregorian.

Sequence, No. 412, Dykes.

Gloria Tibi, Gratias Tibi, Credo, Eyre.

Offertory, No. 367, Giardini.

Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Eyre.

Gloria in Excelsis, Plain song.

Processional No. 115, Martin.

Versicles and Responses, Tallis.

Psalter for the day, Gregorian.

Magnificat, Clare.

Nunc Dimittis, Wood.

Hymn, No. 412, Dykes.

Antem, "Very Early in the Morning," Parker.

Hymn, No. 235, Dykes.

Processional, No. 519, Morley.

The sermon in the morning will be on "The Love of the Good Shepherd."

In the evening the rector will deliver the first of a series of lectures on Church History, on "The Church in the Gospels."

April 21, "The Apostolic Church."

April 28, "The Constitution of the Primitive Church."

May 5, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

May 12, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

May 19, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

May 26, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

June 2, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

June 9, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

June 16, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

June 23, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

June 30, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 7, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 14, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 21, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 28, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

August 4, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

August 11, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

August 18, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

August 25, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

September 1, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

September 8, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

September 15, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

September 22, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

September 29, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

October 6, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

October 13, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

October 20, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

October 27, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

November 3, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

November 10, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

November 17, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

November 24, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

December 1, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

December 8, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

December 15, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

December 22, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

December 29, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

January 5, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

January 12, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

January 19, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

January 26, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

February 2, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

February 9, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

February 16, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

February 23, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

February 29, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

March 6, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

March 13, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

March 20, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

March 27, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

April 3, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

April 10, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

April 17, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

April 24, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

May 1, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

May 8, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

May 15, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

May 22, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

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June 26, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 3, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 10, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 17, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 24, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

July 31, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

August 7, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

August 14, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

August 21, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

August 28, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

September 4, "The Worship of the Primitive Church."

PORTSMOUTH WON

High School Debating Team Win From Rochester High

The Portsmouth High school debating team went to Rochester on Friday evening, and defeated the High school team of that city in an interesting, but one sided debate, and from the beginning there was no question but what the forceful argument made by the Portsmouth team was unanswerable, and at the conclusion of the debate the judges took but a few minutes to award the honor to Portsmouth.

The subject was "Resolved that Alexander Hamilton was a greater man than Abraham Lincoln." The Rochester team had the affirmative, and the local team the negative. Principal Robertson presided, and Robertson of Rochester was the first speaker. He was followed in turn by Davis and Snow, who simply repeated the argument made by the first speaker. The Portsmouth team adopted different tactics. Kilburn introduced his subject, and dwelled on the great character of Lincoln and the difference in that of Hamilton, while Doolittle followed with Lincoln's diplomacy, literary ability and power as an orator, while Griffin treated his ability from a military point of view, his statesmanship and his slavery policy.

The Rochester team had the last word in rebuttal, but it did not disturb the fine points made by the local team. The judges were Judge Goldthwaite of Boston, Rev. A. C. Fulton of Somersworth and Lawyer Adams of Boston. They were out but a short time when they awarded the verdict to the Portsmouth team.

The argument of Robertson, son of the principal of Rochester High School, was very inconclusive. He attempted to show that the accomplishments of Hamilton were more brilliant than those of Lincoln, but succeeded in convincing no one. Kilburn, for Portsmouth, in an argument remarkable for its clearness and facility of expression, fully demonstrated the superiority of Lincoln over Hamilton.

Davis of Rochester had little that was new to offer. Doolittle, Portsmouth's second man, eloquently and logically proved the remarkable genius of Lincoln as a diplomat, an orator, a writer and a lawyer.

The argument of Snow of Rochester was mainly defensive. His defensive work followed exactly the same lines taken by the previous speakers.

Griffin, Portsmouth's new man, came next and in a well delivered address brought forth the generalship and statesmanship of Lincoln in a way that showed careful preparation.

In the rebuttal that followed, Kilburn, in one of his clever extemporaneous speeches, riddled the weak arguments of the affirmative.

Snow of Rochester followed, and his boyish and blundering manner left his side of the question in a worse state than that in which he found it.

Thus for the fourth consecutive year Portsmouth hold the debating championship of New Hampshire. The local team has not lost a single contest, a record never before made by a Portsmouth team. This is really a wonderful showing and reflects great credit upon the intellectual abilities of the men who have composed these teams.

Portsmouth now claims the cham-

Recipe For Boils, Pimples And Sores.

Shake well in a bottle the following and take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime, viz.: Fluid Extract Dandelion one-half ounce, Compound Kargon one ounce, Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla three ounces.

These ingredients are harmless and can be obtained from any good pharmacy here at nominal cost.

This mixture is said to be a splendid Spring Tonic and Blood Cleanser, because of its gentle, though prompt action in forcing the kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and cast out in the urine all acids, waste and micro-organisms which cause pimples, boils and eruptions and which often ruin a good complexion.

Now is the time to take it.

friendship of northern New England and, indeed, has a sound basis for its claims, since, after its debate with the Lowell champions, no Massachusetts team has been willing to meet the lads of the local High School.

NEWS FOR SPORTLOVERS

With Becket in the box, Dartmouth defeated Georgetown University at Washington on Friday, four to three. Dartmouth played four games on its Southern trip and won them all.

Young "Cy" Young of the Boston Nationals has begun the season well. In the opening game, he allowed Brooklyn but three hits and scored a one to nothing victory.

The boys of the Parochial School have organized a baseball team and desire to meet teams made up of lads from twelve to fourteen years of age. They will play at any time.

Jack Glaze and Sid Hazelton were the Dartmouth pitchers in the game with the naval cadets. In the ninth, the middies showed a disposition to be dangerous, but their hopes were dashed by a sensational triple play, Norton to Schildmiller to Richardsqn.

Unglaub looks like a valuable acquisition for the Boston Americans.

Burr, the great Harvard football guard and a promising candidate for the rowing crew, has been called to England by the critical illness of his mother.

The bad weather, preventing out-of-door training, is beautifully lessening Dartmouth's chances for a successful track team.

The St. Louis Nationals captured four of their seven games with the American League team of the same city.

Capt. Fredrick has had little opportunity of late to give the candidates for the High School nine out-of-door practice.

With its great pitching staff, the Dartmouth team this year should take high rank in college baseball.

George Huff, athletic director at the University of Illinois, has signed a contract to manage the Boston Americans for three years. He has for some time been scout for the Chicago Nationals.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take FIVE BRONCO Quinine Tablets
It cures colds and money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A YOUNG AUTHORESS

"An Easy Capture" by Carol Thompson, aged ten years, daughter of Chaplain Frank Thompson, U. S. N., of Portsmouth navy yard, is the title of a dainty story published in the April number of Junior Tellerettes, New York. With this story, Miss Carol won a prize offered by the publication. It is a clever little tale and evidences the possession of unusual talent by the young authoress.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

Good Nature Charms.
Good natured faces, even though they be plain, have a certain element that often passes for good looks.—Exchange.

Beware of Conceit.
However exalted our position, we should not despise the powers of the humble.—Phaedrus.

World's Largest Hospital.
The largest hospital in the world is the Metropolitan, on Blackwell's Island, New York.

Generally Catch Them.
Thin ice and the buzzsaw were specially invented for the temptation of fools.

A GENTLE POET.

(Continued from first page.)

all Portland would want a copy and the publishers reckoned that to sell 1,000 copies would require them. They advertised the book and sold less than ten copies. No more experiments along that line for them. However, I could wait and see Mr. Brown, if he came.

The case looked squalid, but I was not discouraged. I knew I had real poetry and I trusted to luck and the snow storm for a chance to prove it.

Mr. Brown came and I was allowed to approach his august presence. I began by asking him if he knew Dr. Peabody. He did, by reputation, but Mrs. Brown had met him socially. So far so good. I read the dedication; I read other verses; I got the good man interested and he decided to go home early and take me with him. In short, Mrs. Brown was to be the umpire. Then I knew that a thousand copies of Lighthouse Poems would for a time grace the shelves of the great publishing house, to be gradually transferred to the homes of an equal number of delighted readers. I was invited to dinner after reading this.

Dedication to Andrew P. Peabody, D. D.:

These few and simple flowers that hidden grew
Around my heart, I bind and offer you:

You can but take them, they may soon decay.

They idly you may fling them all away;

Or, haply, should they joy and fragrance give

Or leave some gentle memory that may live

When I'm forgot, or far away, or dead,
Then not in vain are their faint odors shed.

Portsmouth, N. H., 1859.

Then, as the snow deepened, I was urged to spend the night and when I retired it was past midnight and I had read aloud the entire manuscript which made 135 pages of printed matter. As I finished and uttered the words, "The end," the gracious lady turned to her husband, saying, "Well, father, I think we will publish it, don't you?" To which, with assenting inclination of the head, "I think we will."

I agreed to send him a check for fifty dollars in return for the first fifty copies bound, if he would send them promptly, which was done. Two years later I sent him from Utah a second fifty dollars for copies, which the house obtained with some difficulty, and which in a few months were distributed to friends far and near. A year ago, when my last copy had mysteriously disappeared, I got a New York bookseller to advertise for one and it was supplied from Salt Lake City for \$1.50, lacking the five cent on which I had written in the early sixties the name of the person whom I had honored with the copy.

Albert Loughton continued to write verses until I left Portsmouth and then scarcely wrote at all. He told friends that his inspiration had departed.

Twenty years later, I learned that he was in feeble health, though able to be up and about. I invited him to come to us at our New Jersey home, bringing his family. He replied in three grateful lines that his visiting days were over and added,

"Say not Good Night
But in some brighter clime
Bid me Good Morning."

In three months the kind heart had ceased to beat.

FRANK FULLER, M. D.,
61 Fifth Ave., New York City.
April 5, 1907.

GASH ON THE LEFT HAND

William McGrath of Ham's cafe, High street, is suffering from a severe cut on the left hand which he received on Friday by contact with broken glass. Dr. John J. Berry, the attending physician, was obliged to close the wound with several stitches. The accident will not keep Mr. McGrath from his duties.

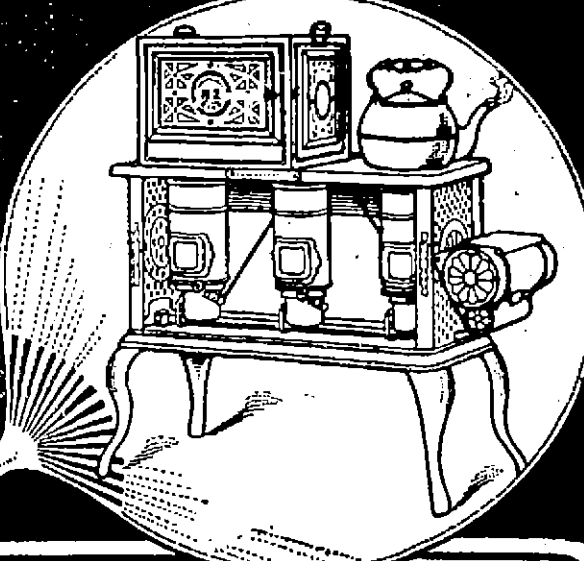
Actual Increase 2,458,581 for
twelve months ending Dec. 31st,
1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4
10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's
favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN Mfg.
Manchester, N. H.

Keep
Cool;
Save
Money

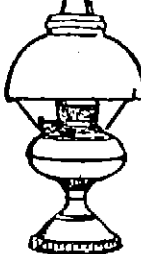


For cool cooking, less work and least fuel-expense use a

NEW PERFECTION

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

—the ideal stove for summer. Does everything that any other kind of stove will do. Any degree of heat instantly. Made in three sizes and fully warranted. At your dealer's, or write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.



The **Rayo Lamp** is the best lamp for all-round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickel-plated. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unexcelled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK
(Incorporated)

OUR SPRING HATS

Meet Every Necessity, Supply Every Occasion
With Appropriate Adornment.

Soft Hats for Comfort, Derbies for a Touch
of Formality.

Prices from \$1.00 to \$4.00.

WE SELL AND RECOMMEND

KEITH'S KONQUEROR SHOE for Men, \$3.00,
\$3.50 and \$4.00.

HERRICK'S NEW SHOE for Women, \$2.50, \$3.00
and \$3.50.

BURT & PACKARDS CORRECT SHAPE SHOES,
\$3.50 and \$4.00.

Workingmen's Solid Serviceable SHOES from \$1.50
to \$3.00.

Our Spring Line of Clothing
Must Be Seen To Be
Appreciated.

N. H. BEANE & CO.,
NO. 3 CONGRESS ST.

BLAKE WHISKEY SCHLITZ' LAGER

JONES' ALE

ELDREDGE'S LAGER PORTSBURGER LAGER

Andrew O. Caswell
BOTTLER,

12 1-2 Porter St. - - Telephone Connection.

PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE.

BUDWEISER LAGER ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

Commercial Club Whiskey

A Pure Beverage Especially Adapted for
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH

NOTICE.

To the Depositors of the PORTSMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, of Portsmouth, N. H.

The law of this state provides that, "It shall be the duty of every depositor in any savings bank, and of every shareholder of any building and loan association, to present his book for verification with the books of the bank or association, when notified so to do, at the times fixed by the bank commissioners."

FAIR EXCHANGE

A New Back for an Old One—How it is Done in Portsmouth

The back aches at times with a dull, indescribable feeling, making you weary and restless; piercing pains shoot across the region of the kidneys, and again the legs are so lame to stoop is agony. No use to rub or apply a plaster to the back in this condition. You cannot reach the cause. Exchange the back for a new and stronger one. Follow the example of this Portsmouth citizen.

Joseph Libby, farmer, of 22 High street, Portsmouth, N. H., says: "Over six years ago I noticed pain sometimes very sharp, across the small of my back, directly over the kidneys. I was bothered a great deal with dizziness and if I caught cold the trouble was sure to become more severe. When I awoke mornings I felt tired and sore all over. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Phillips' Pharmacy, and they actually stopped the trouble. I have kept them in the house ever since and used them at different times, with the same beneficial effect as that they had when I first tried them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A New Hotel at the Old Stand

\$250,000 has been spent

Remodeling, Refurnishing, and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.

NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service Unexcelled

Splendid Location

Most Modern Improvements

All surface cars pass or transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room

Moderate Rates

MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor

Send for guide of New York-Free

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND

BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We change hoofs for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriage or cart repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

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Satisfaction Guaranteed

IRA C. SEYMOUR.

21-2 Linden St.

H. W. NICKERSON

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6 Daniel Street, PORTSMOUTH

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Telephone at office and residence.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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OPEN NEW FIELDS

RAILROAD BUILDERS THE MODERN RACE OF DISCOVERERS

Now the Exploitation of the Great Northwest is Prominent in the Minds of All—James J. Hill's Prediction.

Mr. James J. Hill recently made the startling statement that, in his opinion, by 1910, only four years from now, the population of the United States will be 100,000,000, and that when that time comes this country will consume all the wheat raised within its borders. The man who makes this prediction belongs to the modern race of discoverers, the railroad builders. Once it was the northeast passage to Cathay which fired the ambition of the explorer. Now it is the avenue to new fields of production. The twentieth century industrial explorer is the man who seeks sources of supply for breadstuffs, ores, timbers, and other material of varied character on which depends the complex life of a nation of many millions of people.

The railroad magnate who spends his working days in an office hidden away in a mammoth skyscraper seems far removed from the race of hardy discoverers who five centuries ago made America known to the old world, but excepting perhaps Ponce de Leon, who sought here the spring of eternal youth, the pioneers among the discoverers of the western hemisphere were seeking new routes for trade just as are their successors who are today extending steel highways into regions which only a few short years ago were inhabited by wild animals and Indians. It is the undeveloped areas of fertile land which now attract the pioneer in railway enterprise as well as the actual settler.

Whether this country will soon consume all the wheat raised within its borders or not, the markets of the world are clamoring for supplies and in response to the demand the eyes of the industrial discoverers are turned toward the northwest. To dwellers in the northern and eastern states, the term northwest still means Minnesota, the Dakotas, Montana and Wyoming, Washington and Oregon, but in these states the northwest has a wider meaning. It includes not only a great extent of territory on this side of the line, but also a vast expanse of fertile lands in Canada which are now being turned into productive farms and which in a few years will be among the greatest grain producing regions of the world.

When it comes to getting the product of these Canadian wheat fields to eastern markets, it is significant that, in the opinion of the railroad builders, the best route is that which is afforded by the great lakes. This means that these inland water ways are to be still further increased in the amount of their commerce. The lakes have for two centuries played an important part in the upbuilding of the northwest. In recent years the traffic on Lake Superior alone has grown so rapidly that the commerce of the Soo many times exceeds that of the St. Mary. A recent government bulletin shows that through the canals of the San Antonio, April of this year there passed 2,132,727 tons of freight, an increase of 1,000,000 in April, 1905. Last year there passed through the canal, from the entrance to the Duluth Superior harbor a total of 1,850,000 tons, with a registered tonnage of 25,214,151. In the same time there passed the frame of Liberty, in New York harbor, bound to and from foreign ports, about 6,000 vessels. New York's coastwise trade alone gave her last year, 1,000,000 tons of freight, and the modern lake carriers rank in size with ocean-going steamships. It is shown by the fact that the average tonnage of the vessels which entered and cleared at Duluth in 1905 was 2,165. With the deepening of the Erie canal on the east the products of the northwest can be carried by water for three-quarters of the distance to the Atlantic coast, and this fact has evidently not been overlooked by the men behind Canadian railway projects.

But the Lake Superior steamer. While the greatest of railway projects now under way in the west center in the Canadian wheat fields, the building of various short pieces of road in the western states tends to shorten the distance to the ports at this end of Lake Superior. A railway map shows many of these lines, and such short cuts are proposed. All these additions to existing railway systems obviously have this fact in mind.

Good in Leather Sleepers. The authorities of the Russian railways are considering an odd proposal to replace the wooden sleepers under the rails with sleepers made of leather, and have decided to carry out experiments on the state railways. It is claimed for the curious project that neither ice nor weather has special influence on leather sleepers, that they do not crack when rails are driven through them, and that they are less costly than wood, as they remain longer in use.

Malfunctions in the Sickroom. Physician—The majority of my patients are victims of a peculiar hallucination.

Druggist—Indeed! What is the nature thereof?

Physician—They seem to think I haven't any earthly use for money.

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Druggist—Indeed! What is the nature thereof?

THE WORLD'S GREAT MEN.

Vote by Japanese School Children—Washington and Lincoln Lead.

Dr. Yamakawa, formerly president of Tokio University, recently offered to present a picture of a famous man or woman to the Iryo primary school at Higo and asked that a vote of the children should be taken to choose the subject of the portrait. The 343 boys and girls attending the school were consequently requested a day or two ago to write down the name of their favorite great man or woman. Washington and Lincoln came out at the head of the list with 69 and 53 votes, respectively, while Admiral Togo was a bad third with no more than 28. Fourth on the list was Nomiya Santoku, a famous philanthropist of olden days, who endeavored to construct a canal at Koto at his own cost for the benefit of the people. The fifth was another American, Benjamin Franklin, with 21 votes, and after him came Kusunoki Masashige (Nanku), 14; Miss Florence Nightingale, 13; Wagon Kiyomaro (a famous Japanese loyalist), 12; Marquis Oyama, 11; Nelson, 11; Toyotomi Hideyoshi, 7; Gen. Kodama, 7; Saigo Takamori, 7; Nakayama, 6; Admiral Uru, 6; Murasaki Shikibu, 5; Gienarok, 5; Sugawara Michizane, 4; Commander Hirose, 4; Napoleon, 4. A few votes each were cast for President Roosevelt, Nijima Jo, Galileo, Columbus, Soerates, Count Katsura, Premier Saionji, Marquis Yamagata, Gen. Nogi, Peter the Great and Admiral Makharoff.

DANCING DAYS NOT OVER.

Elderly Ladies Still Enjoy the Pleasures of the Waltz.

An early caller at a West Side saloon was received by the small girl of the family.

"Is your grandmother in?" asked the visitor.

"No," said the child, "she has gone to dancing school."

"To—what?" exclaimed the visitor.

"Dancing school," repeated the girl. "Grandmother has been taking dancing lessons all season."

"Merciful heavens!" gasped the visitor.

Then, being a grandmother herself, of the old-fashioned type, she went away dumb with amazement. However, upon inquiry she learned that that particular grandmother was not exceptionally giddy.

"Any number of elderly ladies are attending dancing school this season," said a teacher. "I have a large class of grandmothers. They do not confine themselves to simple dances, either, but take up all kinds of fancy, difficult steps. They do it to get limbered up and keep themselves young."—N. Y. Press.

How Swift Was Sold.

An amusing affair happened once between a coal dealer and a Mr. Swift of Boston. The latter was very anxious to see that the former did not cheat him, so he—the purchaser—inspected the weighing of the coal himself and felt perfectly satisfied that he got his allowance, without any desire on the part of the coal dealer to share. However, while the coal was weighing, the driver of the team could not help laughing, aware at the time that the purchaser was particularly about the full weight of the coal.

Mr. Swift, noticing the laughing driver, asked him what it was all about. So the driver told him.

"Why," said he, "when your coal was weighed you were standing on the scales and weighed with it."

"Is it possible? Why, I weigh nearly 200 pounds!"

"Well, sir," said the driver, "you are sold."

"Yes," was the reply, "and I have bought myself, too."

Puzzle for Post Office Clerks.

Cleverness is one of the attributes necessary for every man who is employed in the post office sorting mail, for he meets with all kinds of riddles in the shape of letters peculiarly addressed. Some jokers appear to think that all the postal clerk has to do is to solve puzzles.

Recently at the Boston office a letter was received addressed "Wood, Mass." with a line drawn under the "Wood" and over the "Mass." The letter went out the same day it was received and reached Mark Underwood, Andover, Mass., for whom it was intended, and the postal clerk who solved the riddle did not think he had done anything brilliant. It was all in his day's work.

Loat of Dinner Campaigns.

The Bohemians were giving a dinner to a few friends. One by one they unfolded their large white serviettes and held them up to the light from the chandelier.

"What price do you draw?" the waiter asked. "Mine is from Houly's."

"Mine," said the artist, "is from the Cafe Boulevard."

"And mine," the poet exclaimed grandly, "is from all. It was swiped from the Waldorf."

"How can I help it?" the Bohemian asked. "If they will persist in carrying their names in letter of demand that won't come off!"—New York Press.

Malfunctions in the Sickroom.

Physician—The majority of my patients are victims of a peculiar hallucination.

Druggist—Indeed! What is the nature thereof?

Physician—They seem to think I haven't any earthly use for money.

AN IMPROMPTU RACE

BY JANE LUDLAM LED.

The inevitable group of fourgers were assembled on the steep of the general store in a New Jersey village. This morning there was lots of news to discuss. "Si" Westbrook, a barn hand, had been down and "Jim" Smith had cut his toes off with the mowing machine. Besides these two events of unusual interest, there was a stranger in town. He was stopping at the American hotel, and his horse was the fastest beast seen in the county for months. In the midst of this discussion the stranger rode up to the stoop and dismounted.

His costume was odd for these parts. Riding coat and trousers of the latest cut, with high tan boots, at the heels of which were shining spurs; altogether he was a fashion plate fit to represent the latest equestrian style. He glanced good-naturedly at the boys, said a cheery "Good morning!" to them, and presented each with the best cigar offered by the general store at "3 for 10."

"Place piece of horseflesh you've got there," ventured some one. "What's her name?"

"Taffy," replied the stranger, as he glanced with pride at her shining golden coat. "And she's the best mare a man ever owned. She's kind and intelligent, and as for speed—well, you've nothing like it in this section of the country."

"Si" Westbrook, who was among the crowd, walked up and raised the horse's hoof from the ground, felt its ankles, looked in its mouth, and gave Taffy a gentle pat. He glanced first at the horse, then at the stranger. "Si" was in town looking for the insurance agent; but if his barn had burned, his sporting blood had certainly not been consumed in the flames.

Wanted to Be Shown.

In the early 30's Uncle Moses Fowler of Lyme, Conn., was elected a member of the legislature in that state.

At that time great effort was being made to defeat pool selling at the Charter Oak Park races, and no member of that legislature was more zealous to faithfully serve his constituents than "Uncle Moses."

Having always lived in a farming community, his knowledge of gambling methods was very limited.

In pursuit of information on pool selling he stopped one day in the Charter House at Middletown, and, according to the proprietor, said:

"My Chaffee, I hear you have a pool table here in your hotel. Now, there is so much said up at Hartford about the evils of this pool business that I would like to see how the game is played."

A little West Philadelphia girl a few weeks ago became the owner of a puppy and the sister of a new baby brother all in one day. The puppy was of valuable pedigree stock. A week or so after these important events she met the minister of her church and he asked her the baby's name.

"He has not yet been named," was the girl's answer.

"Now about your little doggie; has it been named?" was the next question.

"Yes, sir; we call him Tip," replied the girl.

"How is it the puppy has a name and the little boy has not?" asked the minister.

"You know that Tip has a pedigree?"

Uncommon Use.

A young couple moved into a new flat which had never been occupied. The young wife was prowling about with a pan full of books, big and little, inserting them in proper places for the hanging of clothes, etc. In one place the wood seemed too hard for the screw of the hook to enter, and she got a gimlet to make a little preliminary hole. The gimlet didn't work either, and she called to her husband: "Harry, I wish you'd see if you can make this gimlet go in."

Harry came, looked and laughed. "You're difficult to please, my dear," said he; "you're trying to bore a hole with the corker."

Trials of the Missionary.

Dr. John Gibson Paton, the missionary, told in his autobiography how depressed he was when he first arrived in the New Hebrides in 1858. The natives were in their war paint and armed; a fight was going on, and five or six men had been killed. His native servant, who went out to procure water for tea, came back with a dead dog.

The natives had cooked and eaten the dead dog at the only available spot; and washed the food into the water and had bathed in it. The missionary drank coconut water for a good while after that.

No Profanity.

Magistrate (severely)—But your wife says you were at her.

Her husband—Nothing of the sort. She cried, and I told her to dam her eyes.

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WORST CLIMATES ON EARTH.

Globe Trotter's Recollections of Three Unendurable Regions.

A harsh, raw wind was blowing. Now and then a flurry of icy rain fell. The streets were ankle deep in slush. "Speaking of rank climates," said a globe trotter as he laid on a fresh log, "I have experienced the three worst. Of these three unendurable climates I give the palm to the Straits of Magellan. There it rains on an average 350 days in the year. The wind blows a hurricane from January to December. The thermometer never rises much above the freezing point. A year round of raw, bitter days of rain and snow.

Next comes Sierra Leone, on the African west coast. That low-lying, marshy region has an average temperature of 81 degrees and the annual rainfall is 189 inches—enormous. There are, too, the 'smokes.' These are mists, smelling like oyster mud, that rise continually from the marshes, giving marsh fever to nine out of ten of the white men that breathe them. A year round of hot and sticky days, with vile-smelling clouds of mist and whirling clouds of mosquitoes.

Last come the high table lands of central Asia, where the lack of moisture in the air makes the days Saharan and the nights arctic. Days like a red-hot furnace, nights like a January blizzard—before this range of temperature human constitution can stand up.

AUTHOR WAS WAITING, TOO.

Heroine of His Novel Could Not Make Up Her Mind.

Henry M. Hyde relates that he gave half of the manuscript of his latest novel to a young woman typist to copy, telling her that the rest of the story would not be ready for several weeks, and that she would be notified when to call for it. Five days later she went to the office of Mr. Hyde and asked for the remainder of the manuscript. "You know I said it would not be ready for some weeks," the author answered. "I'll let you know when it is ready."

The young woman came back within 48 hours. "I thought perhaps you might have got it done," she apologized. Mr. Hyde shook his head. "Well," she went on, "won't you please tell me which one of them she finally married. Then I won't bother you again."

"I don't know yet, myself," was the answer. "She doesn't seem able to make up her mind. That's just what's causing the delay."

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WHITE HOUSE GUARD

"JIM" CISCLE'S LONG AND HONORABLE CAREER.

Doorkeeper at the Main Entrance of the Executive Mansion for Ten Years—His Fierce Fight with Homocidal Maniac.

The action of the district commissioners in retiring Policeman "Jim" Ciscle on a pension removes from the White House the best known police officer who ever served at the home of presidents. For ten years Ciscle acted as doorkeeper at the main door of the White House, and this position, until three years ago, was a most important one. Before the erection of the executive offices visitors on all sorts of business were admitted at the north door, the offices of the president being on the second floor of the main building. In his long service Ciscle handled hundreds of cranks, and had no difficulty in sending all of them away pleased except one desperate character. That was the crazy Swede, Peter Elliott, who, armed with a new revolver, attempted to see and talk with President Roosevelt. It was in November, 1903, when Elliott, who had been an inmate of an insane asylum, went to the main entrance and said he wanted to see the president. Policemen Ciscle and Parker recognized at once that he was somewhat off. They asked him to have a seat in the rotunda and then one of them telephoned for a police van. Elliott became restive and abusive before the van arrived, and three officers had to carry him to the vehicle. When Policeman Ciscle and ex-Sergeant Perry got into the cab he began to fight violently and pulled out the pistol, telling Ciscle he intended to kill him. While Perry struck at Elliott, Ciscle secured the pistol. The man continued to resist and tried to jump through the glass windows of the detention cab, getting his body partly out and causing Ciscle to cut one of his arms badly. It was a fierce struggle, but the officers managed to get Elliott outside and fought him to a standstill. He was badly hurt and had to be taken to a hospital. Both officers were bruised all over, and received cuts from the broken glass.

Elliott was the most dangerous man who ever called at the White House, and Ciscle was much praised for his bravery and endurance.

HAS HOBBY FOR SCARFPIES.

Connecticut Senator's Really Remarkable Collection.

Senator Frank B. Brandegee, of Connecticut, is the most insidious collector of scarfpies in either house of congress. He has a collection of about 40 of them that would delight the heart of Tiffany, who is also a collector of that kind. They do not care for the common, or garden variety. What they want is something that would make the eyes of royalty sparkle, and that is the kind they have.

As a mark of special favor Brandegee sometimes gives away scarfpies from his collection. George Jenkinson, one of the doorkeepers of the house, has a pin that was given to him by Brandegee in recognition of some service rendered him by Jenkinson.

It is made of gold, silver and platinum, studded with diamonds, rubies and emeralds. It is a likeness of Louis XVI, of France wearing a cocked hat. Its intrinsic value is several hundred dollars, because there are only three or four of them. One of them is in the Tiffany collection and Brandegee has another.

Where It Really Is Sold.

Both Billieck, former Rough Rider, cow-puncher and all-around westerner, who is now a forest ranger in the department of agriculture owing to the friendship of the president, was in Washington during the winter and was down at the agricultural department on official business. He knows most of the correspondents in Washington, and all of them know him. He was swapping some choice western yarns for some more finished ones of the effort east, when one of the fellows happened to turn the conversation on the weather, and asked whether it was cold out in Sab's part of the country.

"Cold?" said that doughty westerner. "Betcherlife; worst I ever saw. Why, don't you know it was so cold before I left that all the whisky in the hotel froze and they were using chunks of it for paper weights."

Gospel Attraction.

"Down in my state," said Representative Adamson of Georgia the other day, "there is a large number of professional evangelists who go from town to town trying to save sinners. Just before the Christmas holidays one of these soul-savers invaded a town in my district and had this notice posted:

"Sam Williams, who before his conversion was convicted four times of burglary, will address a gospel meeting at Main Street church. Come and welcome. No collection."

Senator Proctor Aging.

Senator Proctor of Vermont is getting old. His voice always has been remarkable for its power. It is now as strong as ever, but it is a wonder to those who hear him when they catch a faint, faint note of his voice.

He is a shrewd business man and has made a fortune by his investments in Washington real estate.

THE DAY OF SPECIALISTS.

"Doctor," said Mrs. Easleigh, as the family physician entered, "I am awfully worried about Willie. He has a terrible sore throat. Won't you please step upstairs and look at him?"

"If the trouble is with his throat it will be best to have a throat specialist look at him. I will ask Dr. Probesleigh to call."

"And Elsie has a swelling in her ear. Won't you please look at it?"

"Dr. Spriggins is an ear specialist. It would be best to have him examine it."

"My husband has been complaining for several days of a severe pain which he has in his right side. I wish you would examine him and see whether you can do anything."

"It may be appendicitis. I should feel that it was my duty to call in a specialist to diagnose his case. Shall I ask Dr. Cutting to call?"

HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

APRIL 13

SUN RISES.....5:08 MOON SETS.....10:20 P. M.
SUN SETS.....6:23 FULL MOON.....10:00 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....13:15

Fleet Quarter, April 20th, 3d, 3pm, evening, E.
Full Moon, April 22th, 12h, 5m, morning, W.
Last Quarter, May 4th, 4h, 54m, evening, W.
New Moon, May 13th, 3h, 59m, morning, E.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered thirty-six degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

Where are the mayflowers?
Maple sugar is more plentiful now.
About 12,000 tons of coal are on the way to this port.
Court-martials are frequent at the navy yard nowadays.
Only guerrilla warfare against the insect pests in this city.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 24 Congress street.
The snow takes the place of the dust on the asphalt again.
The Yacht Club is getting its fleet into the water once more.
The York Harbor bar was almost impassable during the storm.
April has furnished much more than its share of bad weather.
Some of the night work has been suspended at the forge plant.
Hi Henry's famous minstrels at Music Hall on Monday evening.
There was a small dancing party at Peirce hall on Friday evening.
Concord, Hanover and Berlin are to hear Bryan, but Portsmouth is forgotten.
Elaborate productions of "Peck's Bad Boy" at Music Hall this afternoon and evening.
Robert Edison and Francis Wilson will make the theatrical week of April 21 a notable one.
The water works department is connecting the water main with the new automobile garage.
Fast day and the opening of the semi-professional baseball season are not far in the future.
The coal arrivals at this port during March totalled about 30,000 tons, considerably less than the average.
Some changes are to be made in the lines of the fire alarm wires in several places when good weather arrives.
Wholesalers are now paying thirty cents each for jobbers. At one time during the winter they paid forty-five cents.
A grocery wagon came to grief on Market street on Friday afternoon, by getting a rear wheel crammed in the track.
Don't fail to hear the great United States marine band at Music Hall on Monday afternoon. All seats reserved.
One marine who overstaid his liberty was returned to the marine barracks at the navy yard on Friday afternoon.
Baldy won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Oil at once. It acts like magic.
The first annual ball of Division No. 109 was a great success and the local members are greatly pleased with their work.
Sunday, April 10, will be the last Sunday of the pastorate of Rev. Insley A. Bean over the York Village Methodist Church.
The condition of Islington street is deplorable, and something should be done to improve that section between Pearl and Cabot streets.
The residents of Richard's avenue are asking what became of the fund to maintain the trees along the avenue left by Mayor Richards.
There was a special meeting of Washington Chapter Royal Arch Masons on Friday night and the Royal Arch degree was conferred on a large class of candidates.
"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."
Tion. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.
WILL FIX IT UP A LITTLE
The Frank Jones Brewing Company is negotiating for slight repairs and painting on its standpipe at the pumping station.

CONCERT AND BALL

Boston And Maine System
Division No. 109MAKE GREAT SUCCESS OF FIRST
ANNUAL BALL

The first annual concert and ball of the Boston and Maine System Division No. 109, International Brotherhood of Railroad Freight and Baggage men was held on Friday evening at Freeman's hall and there was a large attendance. The members of the division with their ladies were present from all over the division, Boston sending down a party of nearly fifty, and Dover as many more, while all of the way stations were represented.

There was a concert by Philbrick's orchestra from eight until nine o'clock when the grand march was begun. It was led by Thomas L. Madden of Chelsea and Mrs. George L. Thompson of this city, and they were followed by the officers and grand officers of the division and about a hundred couples. An order of twenty-four dances were enjoyed and it was well into the morning before the last strains of the waltz died out and the crowd started for home.

Letters of regret were read from the following Boston and Maine R. R. officials:—Lucius Tuttle, president; Frank Barr, third vice president and general manager; C. A. Messier, assistant superintendent Eastern division; William Merrill, superintendent Western division; W. R. Mooney, superintendent Worcester, Nashua and Portland division; Henry Scanlon, assistant superintendent Eastern division; G. H. Folger, superintendent Terminal division; M. P. Barber, Jr., general agent; M. T. Donovan, general freight and traffic manager; H. C. Robinson, superintendent Southern division; John F. Piper, freight agent, Boston; C. J. Wiggin, general baggage agent, and Frank Courley, chief clerk to the general baggage agent.

Among the grand division officers present were A. R. Barnes of Salem, third vice-president, Stanley G. Perry of Somerville, warden.

The officers of the Division present were:
P. J. Coyle, president, Boston;
Geo. L. Thompson, secretary-treasurer, Boston; R. J. Field, inside secretary, Somerville; T. L. Madden, recording secretary, Chelsea; Geo. O. Flanders, chaplain, Wakefield.

The officers of the dance were:
Floor director—G. H. Bennett.
Assistant floor director—Thomas L. Madden.
Aids—William T. Betton, Roscoe T. Williams, James J. Regan, Daniel Fogarty, E. T. Donovan, W. J. Perry, N. M. Putman, Charles Watkins, George P. Knight, John I. Quill, William M. Smith, P. J. Donovan, F. J. Stevens, G. O. Flanders, E. M. Ward.

Committee of arrangements—G. H. Bennett, chairman, Geo. L. Thompson, secretary, B. F. Thomas, F. J. Stevens, E. H. Ridley, J. H. Thomas.

Reception committee—P. J. Coyle, chairman, B. F. Thomas, E. H. Ridley, J. F. Flynn, J. H. Thomas, Chas. B. Downes, C. W. Corliss.

HIS MIND A BLANK

Shapleigh Says He Doesn't Know Where He Has Been

Arthur L. Shapleigh, the Boston and Maine railroad conductor, well known in this city from where he ran trains, and who mysteriously disappeared from his home at 88 Federal street, Salem, Mass., on the morning of Dec. 27, 1906, just three hours before the death of his wife, has surrendered himself to the Salem authorities.

He was indicted by the Essex county grand jury Jan. 18 as being an accessory to performing a criminal operation on his wife, Mrs. Ora Mabel Shapleigh, at her home on Dec. 15, 1906, in consequence of which she died on Dec. 27. Shapleigh, upon surrendering himself, was escorted to the office of the clerk of courts and was placed under \$500 bonds for his appearance at the May sitting of the Essex county superior criminal court.

Shapleigh told the police that he had no recollection of what he had done or where he had been from the time he left Salem until he came to his senses in St. Louis.

Shapleigh is forty years old and had been a trusted employee of the Boston and Maine railroad for sixteen years. He was prominently affiliated with several secret orders and held in high esteem by all who knew him.

The brown-tail moth will soon be with us.

—THE—
MERRILL PIANO

There are about 200 different piano manufacturers in the United States. Out of this large number there is a small group who make really artistic, durable, thoroughly built pianos inside and outside. In this group is the MERRILL—conspicuous for fine, even tone qualities, dignified and attractive case designs, and an action which satisfies the critical performer. We have great pleasure in announcing the addition of the MERRILL to our already large and attractive line of fine pianos, and invite your inspection of these goods.

H. P. Montgomery's,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

AS A HERALD MAN SEES IT

How Much Money Will it Bring?

On Monday at noon, the old wooden dry dock at the navy yard is expected to pass from the ownership of the navy department to that of the man or firm offering the most money. The prospective sale of the old dock has caused many guesses as to just how much money it will bring and what disposition will be made of it by those who get it. People here and at the navy yard, who know much about the dock, say that it will not bring less than \$1,000 nor more than \$10,000.

What Will They Do With It After They Get It?

Besides the price it will bring, the question comes up of how the successful bidders will get rid of it and what method they will adopt to get their money back. Many think that it cannot be towed across the river as it is and that the sides will have to be removed and the structure towed away in parts. Then how is the metal to be removed? Experienced men at such work differ in their opinions as to what will be the best way to get at the metal in the dock. Some claim that there is too much good wood to burn, merely to release the copper, brass and iron; others think that the dock could be dynamited, while still others say that in order to make a good thing out of it, the dock will have to be ripped apart. If this last method is chosen, the wood can be used for building purposes.

Those Pipes on State Street

Have you been down on State street to see the work of putting in the new pipe line? The plan of laying the steel spiral pipe is a good one and saves a great deal of digging and tearing up of the street between the asphalt on Pleasant street and the end of State street. Instead of digging the whole length of the street where the pipes are to be laid, it is only dug in sections and the steel pipe is pushed through the old log pipes and connected.

The Old Lines in Good Shape

Speaking of these old wooden lines, it is surprising in how good condition the workmen found the ancient service pipes of the Portsmouth Aqueduct Company, put into the ground nearly fifty years ago. Every part of the old line was in a good state of preservation, especially where the connections were made. That part is as good as on the day the pipes were put down.

Those New Fire Horses Are All Right

The new horses which have been on trial at the central station for the past two weeks are now part of the fire department and the driver of the handsome pair thinks they will be all that is desired for the work. They are fast learning the work of getting out in place at the sounding of the gong and when on the road to a fire with the big engine they behave well and no doubt will be worth every cent the city paid for them.

How Much for That Coal?

The action at the recent meeting of the school board for the awarding of the contract to furnish 500 tons of coal for the school department is not plain to some people, who are anxious to know what the coal is going to cost. While they are satisfied that the purchasing committee attended well to its duty and that the board is buying coal at the lowest possible figure, they cannot understand why the board should keep the price so secret.

Not as Good as It Used to Be

The asphalt on Market square, since the snow disappeared, is showing the effects of winter and its wear. In many places, new cracks have appeared and it has opened considerably

on the line where the company repaired it last year. It may have to be touched up again before long.

Wake Me Up

The long debate of the jury in the case of Harry Thaw in New York brings to mind the story of a well known Portsmouth man, who once served on a jury at Exeter. It appears that this man was holding out against the other eleven jurors and no amount of argument or persuasion on the part of the others could induce him to give in and have the jury released. After every ballot taken, his vote was counted alone and against his fellow jurors. Everybody was getting decidedly tired of the case, but the Portsmouth man still stuck. What put the finishing touches on the whole thing was the fact that after every debate on the case he would wrap up his old coat, go quietly over to a corner of the jury room, place it on the floor for a pillow and say, "Gentlemen when you come to my way of thinking and agree with me on this case, you can wake me up."

PERSONALS

Mrs. David Faulkner is visiting in Boston.

H. S. Cotton is in Manchester on business today.

Mr. B. M. Tilton passed Friday in Boston on business.

Attorney J. O. Ross of Epping was a recent visitor here.

Judge Henry A. Shute of Exeter was a visitor here today.

Mrs. Charles Chesley of Hanover street is visiting in Manchester.

James Harvey, Frank H. Ellis and J. Perle Putnam are in Manchester today.

Mrs. Fred E. Hasty and Mrs. Harry Foot returned on Friday evening from Boston.

Miss Mary E. Miller, organist at the Methodist church, is visiting in Chelsea for a week.

Thomas Oliver Anazee of Boston, is passing a few days at his former home in New Castle.

Mrs. Robert G. Rowe of Cass street has returned from a visit to her former home in East Kingston.

Miss Vida Whittier and Miss Alice White left today (Saturday) for a visit of a week in Washington.

Postoffice Inspector H. S. Willis of Warner was here on business connected with the department on Friday.

Mrs. Samuel Peyser and family will pass the summer with Mr. and Mrs. J. Loring Jones on Richards avenue.

Mr. Fred Rollins of Concord will open the cottage on Moore Island, Pepperell Cove, April 24, for a few days.

Miss Lillian Russell, formerly employed at the railroad station cafe, now at the Franklin House, Franklin, attended the ball of the railroad men in this city on Friday evening.

J. Loring Jones and daughter, Mrs. Carrie Seaver of Salem, arrived here on Friday and opened their Richards avenue residence for the summer. Mrs. Jones will join them in about three weeks.

NOTICE, A. O. H.

Members of Division 2, A. O. H., are requested to meet at the rooms Sunday morning at eight o'clock.

Per Order,

WILLIAM P. MISKELL,

President.

EQUIPMENT FOR STATIONS

A special train went over the York branch today (Saturday), with equipment for the different stations along the line, in preparation for the resumption of service on Monday.

MR. HAYES MENTIONED

As A Candidate For Position In The
Water Board

Among those prominently mentioned for the place of water commissioner next month is John W. Hayes, formerly master mechanic in the department of steam engineering at the navy yard.

Mr. Hayes has had many years of experience with machinery of all kinds and is a thorough mechanic. It is the general opinion that his services would be most valuable to the water department.

He is said to have a strong backing for the position which, if elected, he would fill with credit.

WHIST PARTY AND SUPPER

Given by the Ladies of Ivy Temple in K. G. E. Hall

Ivy Temple enjoyed a supper and whist party on Friday evening at Knights of the Golden Eagle Hall.

A large number were present and were cordially entertained by the ladies of the organization. A committee, consisting of Della Hassett, Jennie Dore and Martha Hersey, had charge of the affair and the whist prizes were awarded as follows:

Ladies first prize, a shirtwaist pattern, Mrs. H. O. Hott; ladies second prize, a picture frame, Mrs. G. P. Knight; ladies third prize, a silk handkerchief, Mrs. Susan Townsend; gentlemen's first prize, an umbrella, C. W. Goodwin; gentlemen's second prize, playing cards, M. Blake; gentlemen's third prize, a match safe, J. Stewart.

OBSEQUES

The funeral services of Miss Clara D. Lovering were held this (Saturday) afternoon at two o'clock at the home of Andrew J. Norton in Greenland; Rev. Dr. Edward Robie officiating. Interment was in Greenland cemetery, Undertaker H. W. Nickerson in charge.

The funeral of George H. Abbott was held at two o'clock this (Saturday) afternoon from his late home on Congress street. Rev. Alfred Gooding was the officiating clergyman. Burial was in South cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

A LITTLE MORE PAY

The car inspectors of the Boston and Maine railroad have been notified of a ten percent. advance in their wages, to take effect on Monday.

FOR SALE

Old Gov. Wentworth Mansion

—AND—

Warner House

In Blue Wedgwood Plates

50c Each

Oren M. Shaw

7 Congress St.

PLUMBING

AND

Gas Fitting

Jobbing a Specialty.

J. P. McCaffery

Haven Ct., off High

Telephone 321-2

BUTTER AND PRODUCE

We are headquarters for butter, both dairy and creamery, and produce of all kinds.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

F. E. LOUGEE, 18 Daniel Street Telephone 325-2.

THE SPRING OVERCOAT
QUESTION?

Have you solved it? Perhaps we can assist you. We've everything you would care to wear.

Spring Overcoat extremes meet this season.

The short top coats have many warm friends.

The long, loose-back Cravenettes, Spring-Rain Coats enjoy a great measure of popularity.

Between these extremes, our medium length Spring Overcoats, hold captive the dressy majority.

LONG PRICE RANGE

\$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, to \$25.00.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.

CLOTHES THAT SATISFY.

SPRING SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

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